

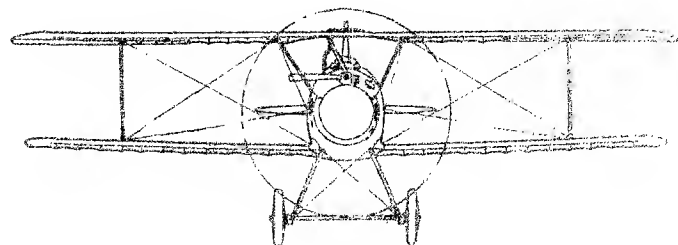
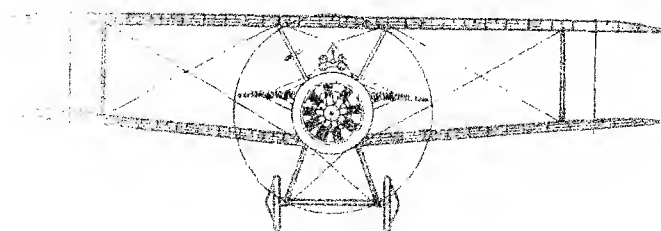
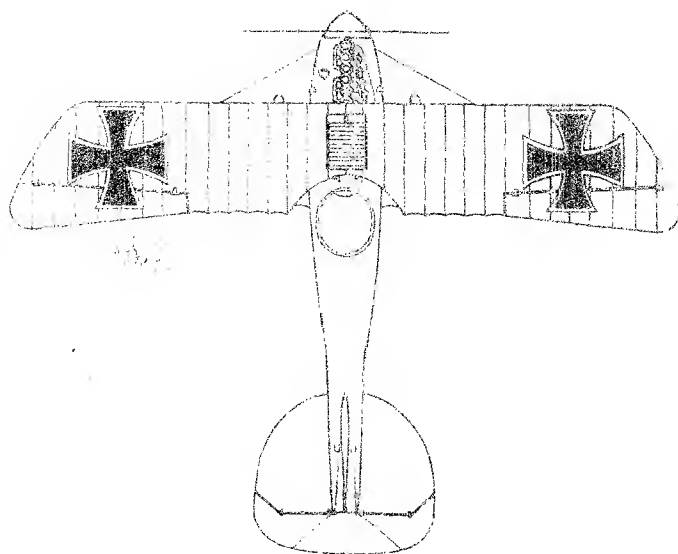
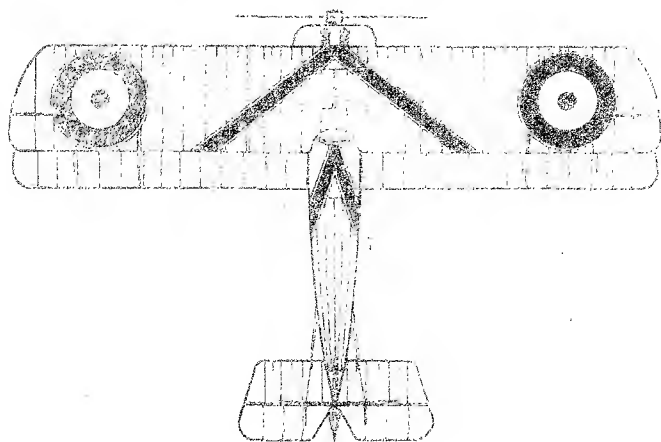
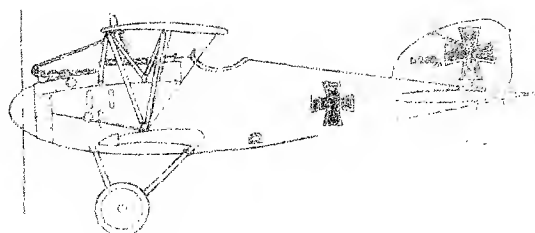
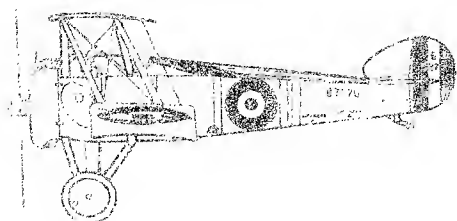
ARRAKIS

52



POPWITH CAMEL

ALBATROS D-III



Weather: On December 7,
1941 the air was a
little nippy!

Arrakis # 52

Out on the lonely frozen waste stood an old tundra wolf sniffing through the snow. What was it that the old beast had found? Clawing through the ice he found the frozen body of Mieluktukplukduk the Eskimo mailman. The tundra wolf reared back with a sharp yell and ran off howling with his tail between his legs. What could have been so horrible as to scare away the noblest of the tundra wolves? Just sticking up through the snow was Arrakis.

Arrakis is a zine of postal Diplomacy coming to you courtesy of Morning Star Publications. I SP is a member of the HDA and is also associated with the CDGO. There is an interesting story behind that name, involving a snow storm last April, Mayor Norm Goodwin (often called foubreeze by the locals) of Huntsville, Stan Darling the MP for Muskoka, DC Stone the principal of HHS, an OPP officer, an RCMP officer, a customs official, me ((DH)), my dad, a missing suitcase, and my morning star that was seized by customs as an offensive weapon. Subs to this rag are one cent per page plus postage. Even if the postal rates go up our subs will remain the same yak, yak!!

Brian Johnston is opening a game of regular dippy. 2 are signed up for that one. Game fees are \$2 plus a sub (50¢ discount to HDA members). David Head is opening a game of Antigonish Isles, (two are signed up for that one) same game fee. Ooops! forgot to introduce ourselves.....

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And now, what you've all been waiting for ((over the past 2 months)):

Panzerkampfwagen VI, Tiger I, (Sonderkraftfahrzeug 181).

by Calvin White

Development orders for a powerful new tank intended for support of the basic medium tanks of the Panzer battalions were given to the Henschel and Porsche firms in late 1941. The prototypes for this specification, VK 4501, which called for the 88 mm KwK L/56 as the main armament, were ready by Hitler's birthday on April 20, 1942. The Henschel design was chosen.

The successful Henschel design for PzKpfw VI, was known as Tiger, Ausf E (Ausf = Ausführung = Model) or later as Tiger I. It was based on elements of a number of previous models which did not go into production. The earliest of these designs was a 30-33 ton tank bearing the designation of DW 1 (Durchbruchswagen- "Break-through vehicle") of which the first of two prototypes was built in 1937. Work on these was suspended in 1938 in favour of a super-heavy tank VK 6501, for which Henschel built three prototypes, but it was decided that the need for such a tank was not established. The 1937 DW 1 was further developed by Henschel into the DW 2 in 1941, when a prototype was completed. In the same year, the DW 2 was itself developed for the VK 3001 specifications and by October 1941, four prototypes were built by Henschel in competition with designs by Porsche, Daimler-Benz and MAN. A heavier vehicle was called for and a prototype was completed by Henschel in March, 1942. In the meantime, a heavier weapon, the 88mm KwK, had been decided on and the revised specification, the VK 4501, which resulted in the Tiger I, was issued.

The Henschel was fairly conventional in form, but the overlapping road wheels in the suspension, which had appeared in most of the models mentioned above, were used for the first time in a tank to enter production in quantity.

(cont'd)

Although the design was completed before the better points of the Russian tank (T-34) had been appreciated, the Tiger was for some time nevertheless the most powerful tank in service anywhere in the world. The first action in which Tigers took part was in September, 1942 in an unimportant operation in swampy forests in the Leningrad area, where their effect was wasted. Production of Tiger I was increased in November from 13 per month to 25 per month and still further later on. A grand total of 1,350 Tiger I's were built. In addition to service on the Russian front, some Tigers were sent to North Africa and subsequently to Sicily where they all had to be left behind at the conclusion of these campaigns. Tigers were afterwards used in numbers on the European mainland in both Italy and North-West Europe.

The Tiger I also appeared in two command versions- Panzer Befehlswagen, Ausf E (Sonderkraftfahrzeug's 267 and 268)- with different combinations of wireless; and there was a modification known as Sturm Tiger fitted with a 380mm mortar. Also a form of underwater breathing apparatus, employing the type schnorkel used by U-boats, was designed for the normal Tigers to enable them to ford rivers where the bridges would not take their weight.

The Porsche Tiger, which was not accepted for production as a tank, was developed from the experimental VK 3001 (P), known in the firm as Type 100 or Leopard. This tank was never fully completed as the project was cancelled, but running trials were made to test the petrol-electric drive and longitudinal torsion bar suspension. These features were incorporated into the Porsche Type 101- the design for the VK 4501 specification. Ten prototypes were built; and there was a model, Type 102, with hydraulic drive. Although the Henschel Tiger design was adopted, a contract for 90 Porsche Tiger chassis was awarded. These, known ultimately as Elefant, were completed as self-propelled mountings for the 88mm Pak 43/2 L/71.

Tiger I - Vital Statistics

weight- 54.13 tons
length- 27'0" with gun
 20'4" without
width- 12'3"
height- 9'5"
speed- 24 mph

armour- 110mm turret, 100mm hull
armament- 1- 88mm KwK 36L/55
 2- mg
engine- Maybach, 700hp
crew- 5
range- 62 miles

Stomp out Xerox, long live IBM a message from an IBM shareholder ((DH))
I was going to be a watchsmith, but I never had the time!

Q. Why do Dentists get fat? A. Everything they touch is filling!

A lady phoned the SPCA with an urgent and extreme case of cruelty to animals. Apparently the mailman was sitting in a tree harassing her pet dog, a Great Dane!

Did You Know? Department

1975 was the U.S. Banana Centennial. It is said that Bananas were first introduced during the World's Fair in Philadelphia in 1875. They were sold for ten cents each, individually wrapped.

Would be interested in hearing if any of our readers has ever seen or had the experience of slipping on a banana peel, the classic pratfall - or is this just a giant put-on?

VIVA CHIQUITA!

I was going to be a human-cannonball at the circus, but they told me I was not of the right caliber!

This game ended some time ago, but we just got around to wrapping it up.

1974HS Zine: Arrakis GM: Brian Johnston Players: A-Harold Bice (out W04), E-Paul Monahan (drew S05), F-Rick Kitching (drew S05), G-Steve Hayward, Italy-Peter Giaschi (W04), R-Mike Hayward (drew S05), T-David Head (drew S05) The game ended in a four-way tie (draw) E/F/R/T.

	Q1	Q2	Q3	Q4	Q5
Austria	4	4	3	0	5
England	5	6	6	5	6
France	5	5	5	7	7
Germany	5	4	4	4	3
Italy	4	3	3	2	0
Russia	6	8	8	9	10
Turkey	4	4	6	7	8

GM's Comments: The game started out with a French/English and Turkish/Russian alliances with the inner three charting their own course. The first year was rather uneventful except that Austria and Italy attacked each other at the very beginning; which ruined both of chances of survival. The second year saw Russia stab Turkey with Austria's help but Austria was further

weakened by the loss of Greece, to Turkey. In the fall, Russia stabbed Austria as a result of Dave's silver tongue. This double stab left Russia with Bulgaria and Budapest. Austria's attack on Italy made some headway with the capture of Venice. The English and French had gotten in a war with Germany primarily, who received some Russian help. 1903 saw the end of the Russian threat to Turkey with the demilitarization of bul and arm. This alliance rolled over Austria, leaving him with rom and ven. The Italian gave up in Italy and in a surprise move, took Marseilles on France. The English were successful in stp but lost den. The game dragged on with Italy and Austria gone and Germany going fast. The bad luck (play?) of England and France in Germany left a joint Russian/Turkish alliance on the road to victory. But there were factors such as player moving out of town (Mike and Steve Hayward) and lack of time to concentrate on the game so it was a mutually agreed on draw.

Here is a little story that I found in Maclean's about one of Huntsville's great institutions the "Snake Pit" by Roy MacGregor.

God Bless the Snake Pit, My Home Sweet Home

When we were all cub scouts the greatest dare was not to spend a night alone in the woods. It was, rather, to say our dibs, get out of the dull meeting and head on up Huntsville's Main Street to the Empire Hotel where we'd mill around the pickup trucks and rusted station wagons parked alongside the building. If you looked into a station wagon and could see shopping bags with celery leaves hanging limp over the sides, you knew it was a good night: people had been drinking since store closing. And then, if the darers wove their magic, one brave cub would swing the big doors open, the inner door and look in. If he was able to breathe he would smell ashes, urine, stale beer and fear. But even if he just looked he would see the Snake Pit, and if he returned he was worth knowing.

There is a first bar in everyone's life. It's as unforgettable as puberty - in both cases it's a strange, uncomfortable world at first: terrifying, exciting, more than likely dirty. The kind of dirty you cannot bleach out. And like all first sins, you discover in later years how much you treasure it.

My first bar was the Snake Pit, the unofficial name for the Empire's pub. It's a good name, depending on how it is mouthed it can sound obscene or exotic (obscene if your mother or cubmaster uses it, exotic if your older brother drops the name casually). The Pit has played host to me as a cub, as an underaged delinquent avoiding the stares of my parents' friends, as a big shot, as a hustler, in sorrow, in happiness and in absolute

decadent idleness.

When I graduated from university in the midst of the last great unemployment scare, it was the Pit that took me in and made me a tapman for \$80 a week. And I took to it like a wise fish to beer, naturally. I learned to "run 20" by reaching for one glass with my left hand while filling another glass in my right, then spinning the empty glass under the tap just as the first glass filled - until I felt I could go on forever in this proud rhythm. I learned to scream "Is Gordon here?" when I answered the phone, even though Gordon was always sitting directly in front of me. It was invariably Gordon's wife calling and Gordon tipped well if his friend could yell "No!" back and I'd hang up.

I grew to appreciate the joys of Snake Pit madness. One slow Saturday afternoon a ~~a~~ stranger came in with two bags packed full of greenish, clear plastic sheets, walked up to the black-and-white television and slapped one of the sheet over the picture. Then he stood back: "There you see it, gentlemen - instant color. Surprise the little lady tonight. Give her blue skies and green grass for Bonanza. Give her flesh-colored faces. Turn that old black-and-white into a color TV for a mere five bucks. Whatdoya say?" The bags of clear plastic emptied quickly, the man walked out with a roll of fives and I ran 20 just to make sure I was awake.

But the characters from outside never rivaled the "regulars." Any Saturday night you could catch the Seagull making his round, swooping from table to table, promising to bugger off for a measly drink and forgetting later in the evening just who he'd given his word to. Upstairs once, in the classic section, a regular brought his horse in on a cold night, tethered it to an empty chair and had us set up a couple for it. But the best nights were always when Philip, 250 pounds and gentle, would drop around. Philip sounded exactly like Elvis Presley and was so shy he'd only join the New Muleskinners on stage after several drinks and on the condition that he could keep his eyes closed.

One very slow Saturday we were asked if we'd host a wedding reception. The couple, like so many of the rural people around Muskoka, Ontario, were dirt poor, and the bride was underaged, but we said why not and figured we'd have a few laughs. The groom was resplendent in a new Eaton's suit with but on tag still attached and a partial part in his hair. She was in her grandmother's satin wedding dress and she'd updated it by taking scissors and cutting across about three inches above the knee, no hemming, and it was fraying at a shocking rate. Over her left breast she wore a large, black handprint, hopefully her husband's.

The money from the newlyweds and their families ran out within the hour, but by then the Pit had taken them to heart. As the place filled up so did the beer kitty on their table, and the night wore on through endless toasts and dancing. Around midnight the groom was located in a familiar spot, asleep on a john in the men's washroom, but they got him away into the night. Not, however, before the tearful bride kissed her thanks to everyone in the place.

When another job opened and I took it, the Snake Pit people refused to let me off without a farewell party. On my final night, after last round had been called and served and after the last drunk had been spilled out onto the sidewalk, the boss ran 20 himself and brought them over to a table. We drank and reminisced, and later we all wandered off to the home of one of the waitresses, where we stayed up till dawn singing and drinking and saying good-byes. When someone noticed the sky pinking over the town we all went out into the backyard. And as the sun rose, big Philip set his bottle down in the dew and, loud as his Elvis Presley lungs would allow him to, sang The Lord's Prayer. As I looked around I noticed several of the people were actually crying, and though I didn't myself, I sometimes wish I had.

That's all in the past, obviously, but the Pit keeps on going. I know, because I check it out whenever I can. They've changed the furniture and they've even hired a guy to walk around dumping ashtrays on the floor. But

spiritually It'll never change. It's a touchstone, and every time I'm back in Huntsville I end up there with my old friends, wife, brothers, sister and cousins. We get the news out of the way fast as we can and then get on with the stories of the Snake Pit, never letting on we know them all by heart. It's a tradition.

And I know I'm going to be sitting down there some night as a petrified cub scout sticks his head through the doorway. And I'll scowl, as the ritual requires.

THATWASPRETTYDARINGOFUSTOPRINTTHATSTORYINVIOATIONOFTHECOPYRIGHTLAWSOFTHELAND

That last story reminds me of the days when it would prove you were a man if you yelled or screamed down the pit. This was ^{on} the way home from Public School. It would be a great thrill to throw snowballs down there and then run all the way home. Dave says he never did these things, but he's not a man anyways. ((BJ))

ICANNEVERTHINKOFANYTHINGTOPUTONTHESEGODAMNLINEARSEPERATORSANDSOMETIMESISPACE, IHA

GAMES

GM: Johnston

Game: 1974AT

Season: Winter 1906 FRANCE IS NOW NUMBER TWO!! WHO'S NEXT ON RUSSIA'S HATE LIST?

Austria (Drews-see below): Retreats a bul-gre, removes f nap, aven. Has agre, Retreats a gal-vie. avie, a ser, a bud, f aeg, f ene, atyr, a sil.

England (Ronson): Retreats f nwy-bar. Has f bar, f edi, f nth.

Germany (CD): GM removes f ska. Has a hol.

Italy (Robert Correll): Has f ion.

Russia (Joel Klein): Retreats f aeg-smv. Builds a sev. Has a sev, f smv, a bul, f bla, a con, a rum, a gal, a war, f stpnc, f nwy, a swe, f den.

France (Blair Cusack): Builds f nar, a par, f bre.

* * *

Game: 1974HP

GM: David Head

I am still missing Italian orders from Stewart. Anyone can also resubmit orders if they desire. Spring 1905 is due February 6, 1976

#

Harry Drews has resigned as Austria in 1974At. Itake it he has decided to work a little less harder on Diplomacy matters as he has resigned in Runestone also. The new player is Richard Kovalcik Jr. of Room 304, Boxley Hall, 52 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, MA 02139. The players addresses can be found in Arrakis #50.

Game: 1975 EX

GM: Head .

I am still missing I orders from McCormick, R orders from Thompson and E orders from Doble. Could you please get your spring 1902 in by February 6, 1976

Game: 1975 HA

GM: Head

I am still missing orders from Norton (E), Zaccalini (I), and Spiegel (R). Could you please get your fall orders in by Feb. 6, 76.

Game: 1975EG

GM: Head

Season: Winter 1902 THE AUSTRIAN WAR MACHINE GROWS AGAIN!

Austria (Case) built a vie; a bud; has a gal; a bul; a ser; f gre; a rum (7)
 England (Smyth) removed a nwy; has f eng; f nth; f lon (3)
 France (Anschuetz) built f nar; a par; has f liv; f mid; a spa; a bre;
 a bel (7)
 Germany (Monahan) even has a sil; a hol; f bal; f ska; f den (5)
 Italy (White) even has a apu; a tun; f aeg; f ion (4)
 Russia (Deeder) built a war; has f bot; a swē; a ukr; f sev (5)
 Norway (Lonsen) even has a smy; f con; f eme (3)

Spring 1903 on file from R/T/E. Spring 1903 is due Feb. 6, 76

Game: 1974HB

GM: Kitching

Season: Winter 1905 TURKISH FOODS MAKE ITALY BLOAT!!

England: Has f nwg, f den, f nth. (Smyth) (3)
 France (Solomon): Has f por f naf, f mid, a ber, a gas, a par, a ruh, f bel, (8)
 Italy (Ball): Removes a gas-mar. Builds a ven, a rom, f nap. Has a ven, a rom,
 f nap, a mar, f tun, f wmed, f spasc, a tyr, a mun, a bur, f con, f arm
 (Gillespie): Has a fin, a mos, a sev, a rum, a bul, a arm, f s
 f stpnc, a pru. (10)
 Norway (Klein): Removes a ank. Has f bla. (1)

Solomon lives at 1180 Mississauga Valley Blvd., Unit #45 (not unit #45)
 (previously printed) Mississauga L5A 3M9

Game: 1974GW

GM: Kitching

Season: Fall 1907 FRANCO-ENGLISH FORCES CUTDOWN ITALY!

Austria (Smyth) a ukr-sev; a run s a ukr-sev; f bulsc s a gre; a gre s
 a scr s f bulsc; a tri-ven; f adr-ion.
 France (Cisack) retreated a bel-ruh; f tyr-ion; ~~a bel; a bur s a p~~
 a tic-bel; a ruh-kie; f swe-den; f nth s f swe-den; f stpsc
 f naf-tun; f ion-adr.
 Germany (Head) f naf-tun; a spa-tus; f lyo c a spa-tus; a rom-ven.
 Italy (Kelly) a bel s a hol; a hol s a bel; a den h ann; a ber-mun;
 a den. (ann)
 Norway (Lonsen) f tyr-tun; f tus-rom NSU; f nap s f tus-rom.
 Russia (Gross) NMR a mos-h; a liv-h.
 Sweden (White) NMR f alb h; f con h; f aeg h; a sev h. Ann.

Notes:

(centres) home, ser, gre, bul, rum, sev. build 1
 (centres) home, nwy, swe, bre, bel, stp, par, den. build 1
 (centres) mar, ven, spa, por, rom, tun. build 2 but only room for 1
 (centres) nap, ~~xxx~~, ~~xxx~~. remove 1
 (centres) home, hol, ~~xxx~~. build 1
 (centres) war, mos. even
 (centres) home, ~~xxx~~. even.

1907 is due Feb 6, 1976. How about Spring 1908 as well?

This That and the Other:

1. David Grabar is opening a game of Nuclear Holocaust:WW III. The game is fairly complex with planes, tanks, oil wells and nuclear bombs. David also added money to the game which can be used for bribes, blackmailing and other nasty stuff. There is over a dozen players in the game. The game fee is \$5.00 and a map with the rules can be had by writing David Grabar 1100 Lassen St. Richmond, CA 94805 USA.

2. Michael Muchnik 2520 Hyacinth Court Westbury, NY 11590 USA has started a new zine called Valinor. Issue four had about the best ditto reproduction I have seen in some time. A lot of press for the press fans. Subs are 10/\$2 or if you live atp (across the pond) 10/\$4. Mike has game openings in regular dippy. The gamefee is \$1.50 + sub. The zine has a very neat appearance about it. Worth looking into!

3. I got another new zine called Command from Dennis Agosta 900 L Foxridge Blacksburg, Virginia 24060 USA. Subs \$4.60/year. Game fee \$2.50. For new subbers you can enter your first game for only \$1.00, this offer expires Feb 1 (not much time) It looks like it is going to be a regular dippy rag as well as a wargaming mag. The first issue contained some dippy articles and a bunch of GDW ads.

4. And yet another new zine! Everest Peter A. Berggren Davidstown Schoolhouse Road Orford, NH 03777. This one is devoted to rating systems and its publication will be coordinated with Everything's schedule. The subs are 50¢ an issue unless you contribute a rating system for publication.

5. Something tells me that someone else was looking for a plug, but I can't think of who it was right now, so I'll plug Arrakis. Send articles press, money, anything at all we're not fussy.

6. The deadline for all games is February 6, 1976.

David Head
Box 1231
Huntsville, Ont.
POA 1K0

First
Class
Mail

Send money!
See page-----
Standby request
on page_____

Join a game
Join the HDA

Throw snowballs
down the pit!

Mail To:

Walt Buchanan
RR # 3 Lebanon Ind
46052 USA

